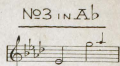
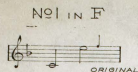


Brüchmaier



KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

('TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

SONG

WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD

MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

LA FIAMMA ARDENTE..... 60 cents

NAAR I KOMMER HJEM!..... 60 cents

PRICE 60 CENTS.

'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

MARCH, *Piano Solo*..... 60 cents

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T. J. PIERCE
15 West Main St.
Belleville, Ill.

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VIDE PRESS—

"That elusive 'something' in a song which makes for tremendous popularity is surely contained in Hermann Löhr's latest song "ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME." It is generally agreed that "lightning does not strike twice in the same place" but to follow up "Little Grey Home in the West" with this "song inspiration" was surely the exception that proves the rule."

"ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME". Song - 4 keys: Low, Medium Low, Med. High & High. By Hermann Löhr. 60

No 1 IN Bb



No 2 IN C



No 3 IN D



No 4 IN Eb



ANY PLACE IS HEAVEN IF YOU ARE NEAR ME

Words by
EDWARD LOCKTON.

Song.

Music by
HERMANN LÖHR.

mf *Moderato con moto.* *rit.* *a tempo*

An - y place is Heav'n if you are near me,

mf *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

An - y place is Heav'n if you are mine,

cresc.

An - y sky is blue if you are gaz - ing Deep,

cresc.

KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

3

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME.)

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

VOICE

PIANO

mf They were

sum-moned from the hill-side, They were called in from the glen, And the

mf e poco stacc.

cresc. Coun-try found them read-y At the stir- ing call for

cresc.

men. Let no tears add to their hard-ships, As the

mf

Sol-diers pass a - long, And al though your heart is break-ing, Make it

cresc. *ten.*

cresc. *ten.*

sing this chee - ry song.

rall.

rall.

REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn ing While your hearts are yearn - ing,

p-f 2nd time

Though your lads are far a - way They dream of Home;

There's a sil - ver lin - ing Through the dark cloud shi - ning,

marcato
Turn the dark cloud in - side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Repeat Refrain ad lib

mp
O - ver

seas there came a plead - ing, "Help a Na - tion in dis - tress!" And we

mp e poco stacc.

cresc.
gave our glor - ious lad - dies; Hon - our bade us do no less.

cresc.
mf

For no gal - lant Son of free - dom To a ty - rant's yoke should

mf

bend; And a no - ble heart must an - swer To the sa - cred

cresc. *ten.*
cresc. *ten.*

call of "Friend."

rall.
f *rall.*

REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

p. f 2nd time

far a - way They dream of Home; There's a sil - ver lin - ing

Through the dark cloud shi - ning, Turn the dark cloud in - side out, Till the boys come

cresc.

cresc.

Home.

f marcato

By the composer of "The sunshine of your Smile"

LAND OF THE LONG AGO

Song

Words by
CHARLES KNIGHT.

Music by
LILIAN RAY.

There is a land where - in our troth we - plight - ed.

mp a tempo

Hap - py the mem - 'ry of that gold - en day!

Heart beat with heart, and souls were u - ni - ted,

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